palace for the use of Republican successors. Governor-General Davis, after having to seek repose in his office so that official visitors could be accommodated, saw to it that Malacanan was enlarged. As now existing, the palace serves as a delightful home for the President of the Commonwealth, has sufficient guest rooms, and has a huge floor space admirably fitted for large receptions.

As you pass up the grand stairway you sense the grandeur that was Spain's, the power that was America's, and the right that is the Philippines'. At the head of the stairway, to the left as you enter, is to be seen the famous painting by Juan Luna depicting Legaspi's blood compact with Sikatuna, Chieftain of Bohol. To the right is the immense *sola* (reception room) where stand the President and his wife to extend cordial welcome to their guests. Later, after cocktails have been taken in the library, dinner will be served in the paneled and artistic dining room.

Here in Malacafian the Governor-General and his lady received with impressive dignity the social-loving people of the Islands. Malacanan assumed gala beauty with these functions. An official ball was a sight never to be forgotten. Myriads of electric lights. The Constabulary Band playing popular airs. A never-ending stream of the favored four hundred grown into two thousand or more. Smartly dressed women. Army and Navy officers proudly displaying their decorations.

And then after a smiling but weary Governor-General and Mrs. Governor-General had left the receiving line, the

stately *rigodon de honor*, a legacy from Spanish pomp, which opened the ball.

The receptions, dinners, and balls of Malacanan were more than social gatherings. Other and more substantial purposes were served. Race prejudice dissolved in the hospitable atmosphere. The Filipino people learned to think of Malacanan as theirs. Often the palace was the sole meeting-place for cosmopolitan Manila. The American business man considered an